

GAYNOR HELPS FIGHT FOR CHEAPER FOOD

Gunfighter Cancels \$4,000 Bail and Flees While on Parole

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Thursday; warmer.

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The



The World

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POGGI VANISHES AGAIN UNDER LAWYER'S PAROLE AFTER CANCELLING BOND

Counsel Failed to Keep Promise to Produce the Gun Fighter in Court.

SURETY CO. WILL SUE.

Turned \$4,000 Over to District-Attorney After Bond Was Declared Forfeited.

After two court proceedings which, in the judgment of lawyers, cancelled a bail bond of \$4,000 calling for the appearance in General Sessions of Louis Poggi, murderer and gun-fighter, Poggi disappeared this afternoon. At the time he was in the custody of his lawyer, Robert M. Moore, on what, counsel for the Empire Surety Company, which furnished the bond, contends, was virtually parole.

The District-Attorney's office is in possession of \$4,000 which was paid over yesterday by the Empire Surety Company when Poggi failed to appear for trial. But will be instituted, if necessary, for the recovery of this money on the ground that Poggi, when he appeared in court today set aside the forfeiture and that Judge Crain, instead of continuing the bail, paroled the prisoner. The Empire Surety Company sets up the claim that the forfeiture of the bond ended its obligation and such obligation was not renewed when Poggi gave himself up.

At any rate, Poggi, one of the most dangerous gunfighters in New York, is gone. His security appears to have been nullified and the only apparent redress open to the city is to catch him and place him on trial.

POGGI KILLED TWO MEN IN FIGHT AT CONEY.

Poggi, known in gang circles as "Louis the Lump," killed Kid Twist and Cyclone Lewis at Coney Island in 1905. He served a short term in Elmira Reformatory and came back to New York. He resorted to his old haunts and was in trouble time and again.

Recently he engaged in a gun fight in Mulberry Bend. He had a loaded revolver on his person when he was arrested and was charged with violation of the Sullivan law. As a second offender he was liable to imprisonment for fourteen years. The bond of \$4,000 furnished by the Empire Surety Company is said to have been guaranteed by an employee in one of the city departments.

When Poggi was called for trial yesterday he failed to appear. Judge Crain ordered the bond forfeited. The Surety Company complied with the order and a bench warrant was issued for Poggi. Much to the surprise of the Court Poggi appeared with Mr. Moore at the opening of court today. The gunfighting defendant explained that he had forgotten all about his trial. Then came the proceeding that amounted to Poggi's release.

Mr. Moore asked for an immediate trial. The District-Attorney was not ready and asked that Poggi be committed to the Tombs. After some argument it was agreed by both sides that Poggi's trial should be called at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

LAWYER SAID HE WOULD BE RESPONSIBLE.

Assistant District-Attorney Weller urged the Court to commit Poggi to the Tombs. Mr. Moore protested. He said he would take care of Poggi until 2 o'clock.

"Will you be responsible for your client's appearance?" Judge Crain asked of Mr. Moore.

"Certainly," replied the lawyer. "I have enough confidence in you to give him into your custody," remarked the Court.

Right here, it is claimed by the surety people, Poggi became a prisoner on parole. The bond was not in effect. Poggi walked out of the courtroom with his lawyer.

At 2 o'clock this afternoon Mr. Moore appeared in court alone. Perspiration was streaming down his face and there was a worried look in his eyes. Judge Crain called the case of Poggi.

Mr. Moore got up and explained that his client had given him the slip. He

WOMEN CLUBBED IN STRIKE RIOT AT SILK MILL GATES

Deputies Say They Only Pushed, but Workers Have Bruises After Affray.

ONE MAN IS ARRESTED.

Row Starts When Missile Is Thrown at Pickets Around Garfield (N. J.) Plant.

In a clash between special deputy sheriffs and strikers at the silk mill of the Fortmann & Hoffman Co., at Garfield, a suburb of Passaic, N. J., a score of men and women were clubbed today. One striker, his head badly cut by a deputy's billy, was arrested and taken to Hackensack, charged with rioting.

It is claimed by the authorities that none of the women struck by the deputies was painfully injured—that they were provoked and not beaten. The strikers assert that some of the women have black and blue marks on their arms and backs to show where the deputies landed their blows.

The trouble at Garfield has aroused a feeling of resentment among the strikers in Passaic. To add to the turmoil, two rival factions of the Industrial Workers of the World are fighting each other over the management of the strike.

Haywood, the I. W. W. leader, who conducted the Lawrence, Mass., strike, spent a few hours in Passaic last night, and at a big meeting bitterly denounced Boris Reinstein, who has been organizing the strikers and counseling peaceful methods. The I. W. W. does not care for peace.

STRIKERS HAVE HOOTED WORKERS AT MILL GATES.

Normally the Fortmann & Hoffman plant employs about 1,200 hands. Of these between 200 and 300 are on strike. It has been the custom of the strikers to gather at the mill gates mornings and evenings to hoot and jeer the workers who went in and out.

A crowd of about 300 assembled outside the fence today. There was a lot of shouting and some one threw a missile that struck a striker. At this about fifty from the mob, largely women, made a rush for the fence with the apparent intention of invading the plant.

A deputy sheriff tried to stop the rush. He was overborne. Blowing his whistle and fighting, he hung on to a couple of men, trying to make arrests.

There are thirty-five special deputies on duty at the mill, acting under authority of Sheriff Conkling of Hackensack. Some fifteen of the deputies rushed to the aid of their comrades and charged the crowd of strikers with drawn clubs.

The men strikers fell back in a hurry, but the women were harder to handle. They scratched and screamed and yielded only when the deputies rushed them in a body with upraised clubs. The disturbance lasted only a few minutes and was not general among the strikers clustered about the mill.

When ten police officers under Sergeant Boyle reached the scene of the trouble the deputies had the situation in hand. The entire force of deputies and policemen formed lines and drove the strikers back to positions a block or more away from the mill. There was no clubbing in this movement.

News of the trouble at Garfield spread rapidly through Passaic and aroused intense excitement among the strikers. Radical members of the I. W. W. began denouncing the authorities and it is feared serious trouble will develop. In anticipation of rioting the police precautions have been redoubled and Sheriff Conkling is preparing to wear in more deputies.

CAT WITH RABIES BITES THREE AND STARTS A PANIC

Woman and Two Men Victims of Mad Feline in Apartment House.

FIGHTS A POLICEMAN.

Imprisoned in Bag, Animal Manages to Inflict Wound on Captor.

Three persons were badly bitten by a mad cat today in and about the store and apartment house at No. 40 Howard avenue, Brooklyn. Surgeons at the Bowditch Hospital, where the cat and two of the victims were taken, declared after an examination that the animal was undoubtedly suffering from rabies and that the wounds inflicted were of the most dangerous character.

The first victim was Mrs. Clara Gross, who lives in the apartment above the grocery store at the Howard avenue address. As she was leaving the house early in the day she came upon the cat in the hallway. It was a big gray tomcat and it was hissing and snarling in a corner. Mrs. Gross tried to shoo the animal out, when it sprang upon her and sank its teeth in her foot. In freeing herself she kicked the animal downstairs and it disappeared.

Two hours later the cat ran out of the hallway and sprang upon Hyman Rosenfeld of No. 34 Gates avenue, biting him in the hand and leg. The cat was clinging to his arm and he could not shake it off when Peter Ruppert of No. 222 Fulton street, got down from the milk wagon he was driving and went to his rescue.

Ruppert had on a pair of heavy tuck-in gloves and managed to beat down the animal and break its grip. As the cat fell to the sidewalk it rolled over and bounded into the hallway again. Patrolman Charles Fitz of the Ralph avenue station had been attracted to the scene by cries of "Mad cat!" and arrived just as Ruppert darted into the hallway after the cat.

Inside the house the tenants were screaming and barring their doors against the cat. A crowd collected outside and the neighborhood was in an uproar.

It was impossible for Policeman Fitz to corner the cat and kill it, and Ruppert suggested that he capture it with his hands and put it in a bag. A bag was brought and Ruppert finally pounced on the cat and imprisoned it. Then, in order to tie the bag, he took off his gloves, and as he did so the cat wriggled out and bit him, sinking its teeth almost through the palm of his right hand.

The cat was in a fair way to escape again when another man with a bag captured it and tied it fast. Policeman Fitz then carried the cat and urged Ruppert and Rosenfeld to accompany him to the Bowditch Hospital. The cat was chloroformed at the hospital and an examination made, which proved that it was suffering from rabies. Then Ruppert and Rosenfeld were treated and advised to go at once to the Board of Health and begin the Pasteur treatment.

Neighbors told Fitz that Mrs. Gross was severely bitten, and he was advised by the hospital physicians to hunt her up and persuade her to go to the Board of Health. Fitz also made the rounds of the neighborhood to learn if any others were bitten and find out where the cat came from.

**BULL TERRIER BITES
BOY SEVERELY DURING
FIGHT AFTER ROMP.**

While playing in the yard with Ludwig Breitenfeld today, fourteen-year-old Samuel Klein of No. 96 Union avenue, Bronx, was attacked by a pet bull terrier and severely bitten. Klein had called on his club, who is the son of Dr. Van Buren Breitenfeld of No. 32 East One Hundred and Sixty-first street. The boys began romping with the dog, and Klein climbed a tree, with the dog jumping around below him. When he shinned down the dog attacked him and he fell on the ground, with Breitenfeld kicking at the dog. They could not tear the animal loose before he had taken a piece out of Klein's lower lip and chewed his right cheek.

After the dog was chained up the boy was hurried to Dr. J. J. Walsh of No. 387 Longwood avenue, who cauterized his wounds. He will be discharged for life.

Buying Foodstuffs on First Market Day; Housewives' Leader; Head of Market Men.



MRS. BEACH AT THE EGG MARKET

TRAINING COSTS LIFE OF CHAMPION BICYCLE RIDER

Aspirant for Olympic Honors Found Dead in Metropolitan Opera House.

Joseph Orlando, who was once a champion bicycle racer of Italy and who aspired to enter the next Olympic games in Stockholm, died of heart disease in a hot bath on the fourth floor of the Metropolitan Opera House Building early today.

Two vicious training rides had weakened his heart and brought sudden death, said Dr. Vito of the New York Hospital, who was called when Charles Ventry, a fellow watchman with Orlando, discovered his body in the bathtub.

Orlando, who lived with his wife and a large family of children at No. 46 Carleton avenue, Brooklyn, had been employed as a watchman and porter in the opera house for some time. When he was not on his rounds behind the scenes he was out on the country roads, training for the bicycle Marathon event at the next Olympic games. Those who knew him said today that he was constantly training, even at the expense of his strength. Several years ago Orlando had won a bicycle Marathon and he believed he would be invincible at Stockholm.

Last night he attended the opera with his father and then went on duty. It is the custom for the two watchmen to make a complete round in opposite directions and then to meet at a certain point in the building. When Orlando failed to meet Ventry at the end of one of the rounds at 2:30 o'clock this morning the latter searched for him and subsequently found him in the bathtub assigned to the use of the employees of the opera house.

The body was removed to the West Thirtieth street station.

Band Has Another Chance.
Mrs. Caroline F. Bond withdrew a motion she made in the Supreme Court today to punish her husband, Frederick Bond, the actor, for contempt of court because of his failure to pay her alimony. Her lawyer explained that Bond had been served with the notice in the case early Sunday morning and that the service was therefore illegal. Any effort will be made to serve Bond, and then the motion to punish him for contempt will be renewed.

World Building Turkish Baths. Bath with private rooms. St. Louis and Chicago. Chicago at 10.

MADERO DENIES MAGDALENA BAY PACT WITH JAPAN

No Agreement for Establishment of Colony on Mexican Soil, He Declares.

Positive denial of the existence of any arrangement between Mexico and Japan whereby the latter is to establish a settlement on Magdalena Bay was made by President Francisco Madero in a telegram sent from Mexico City to the United Press this afternoon. The Mexican Executive wired:

"It is completely incorrect that my Government has any arrangement with that of Japan."

**MRS. M'REE ACQUITTED
IN GARLAND MURDER CASE.**

"Unwritten Law" Plea Swayed Jury in Second Trial of Louisiana Society Woman.

OPTIMUS, La., April 3.—Mrs. Zee Thorne McRee who has been on trial accused of manslaughter in connection with the killing of Allan Garland, a Tulane University student, was acquitted here today. The jury had been out all night. Mrs. McRee pleaded that she shot "to protect her honor." At a previous trial when she was charged with murder, a jury failed to agree. The Garland family has been well known in Louisiana for several generations. Mrs. McRee is the wife of a southwestern railroad official.

Young Garland was killed in the McRee home last Fall. While Mrs. McRee's lawyers pleaded the "unwritten law" for her, the prosecution attempted to refute the defense by calling witnesses to attack the character of the woman.

Fund to Aid the Poor.
A fund of \$500 is set aside by the will of Lucius Louis Schilling of 210 Fifth avenue, which was filed today for probate. It is to be used in amounts ranging from \$5 to \$10 for the relief of poor families irrespective of religion, but preference to be shown to Hebrew and Irish Catholics. Another fund of \$500 was set aside to buy coal for poor families on the same terms and conditions.



CARL KOELSCH, PRES. WASH. MARKET ASSOCIATION

KIDS AND MATCHES BURN BABY, CAUSE DEATH OF A MAN

Heavy Auto Fire Truck, Responding to Needless Alarm, Runs Over Youth.

Because Pearl and Dominick Palmieri played with matches in their home on the top floor of a six-story tenement at No. 17 West Houston street when their mother had left them to take care of their seven-month-old sister Jennie, they started a train of circumstances which sent Baby Jennie, badly burned, to a hospital, and brought tragedy to a man several blocks away who resulted in his death.

Mrs. Palmieri left the infant in a crib in the kitchen when she went out to her marketing. Pearl and Dominick, who are three and four years old respectively, did want their mother had warned them against. The baby's cries caught fire. The two children raced into the hall, screaming that Jennie was burning.

Jennie Yocco, fourteen years old, who lives across the hall on the same floor, saw the terrified children and followed where their fingers pointed. She dashed to the side of the crib, now all clouded with smoke, and grabbed the baby with her bare hands. The girl beat the flames that had begun to lick up the baby's dress until they were extinguished. Policeman Walter of the MacDougal street station came racing up the stairs just as Jennie Yocco, with the burned baby in her lap, swooned.

The policeman and Sergeant Gray

(Continued on Second Page.)

GAYNOR AIDS WOMEN IN MARKET CRUSADE AGAINST HIGH PRICES

Members of Housewives' League Crowd Stalls on First "Market Day," Some Getting Initial Lessons in Purchase of Foodstuffs.

WAR IS DECLARED ON PROFITS OF MIDDLEMEN

City's Executive Hobnobs With the Stall Keepers Who Are Aiding the League in Its Campaign.

Mayor Gaynor and more than a thousand members of the Housewives' League, the new organization of market basket progressives, took possession of Washington Market to-day and inaugurated the new era by which it is hoped to show the middleman he is deriving an unholy profit and to educate the New York housewife in the domestic science of buying first hand.

The campaign among the housewives has been going on for many weeks, but today marked the first big demonstration that brought to market almost a thousand women who had never been there before, and who were treated to a series of surprises in the way of lower prices and choicer cuts.

The entire market was in gala dress and the butchers and green grocers were as spry and as so many bright grooms. Every man of them had a bloom in the buttonhole of his linen jacket, was shaved and powdered and pomaded and wore his hundred-candle power smile.

BIGGEST DAY IN 100 YEARS AT THE MARKET.

For it was really the biggest day in the hundred years since the Washington Market was established and the great-grandmothers of some of us—went down from the suburbs above Bleeker street and haggled over hampers.

It was a greater day than all other days because the Housewives' League—100,000 strong—is establishing a new era for the housewife and sending her out to do her own marketing where food-stuffs are the cheapest and where there is the greatest variety to select from.

Mayor Gaynor mingled with the throngs of purchasers, jollying the stall-keepers, asking innumerable questions and enjoying himself in the thorough-going Gaynor method.

The Mayor was invited to come and see the "housewives" by the officers of the Washington Market Merchants' Association. He was met by the reception committee and Mrs. Julian Heath, President of the Housewives' League. One of the first persons Mayor Gaynor met inside the big market building was Peter J. Hickey, who went to work there in 1854 and became a stall-keeper in 1861. Hickey told his Honor about the time the Washington Market Boys used to run with the engine and how fire alarms were sounded with a "big bell hung in the roof of the market."

MAYOR GAYNOR SHAKES HANDS WITH "BIG TOM."
A little further along the Mayor shook hands with "Big Tom" Madden and insisted on shaking hands with him. "You are the healthiest looking man I ever saw," said the Mayor. "How do you do it?"

"Early up and early to bed," said Madden. "I rise at 2 o'clock and go to bed at 6." Then the Mayor was introduced to John McDermon, a seventy-eight-year-old athlete, who is willing to wrestle any man in the market more than forty-five years of age.

"I am the oldest tenant the city has. Your Honor," said McDermon. "I got my permit for this stand in 1871." "Well, I hope you've made a fortune," said the Mayor.

"Thank God, I have!" said the venerable wrestler.

The Mayor was also introduced to and shaken with the widow of James Macdonald, who placed the death of her husband.

(Continued on Second Page.)